KONGA
FIRST EDITION
AN AMERICAN INTERNATIONAL PICTURE
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KONGA
10¢
A Herman Cohen Production
A Charlton Publication
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AN AMERICAN INTERNATIONAL PICTURE

A HERMAN COHEN PRODUCTION

ORIGINAL STORY BY ABEN KANDEL AND HERMAN COHEN

IN EASTMAN COLOR AND SPECTAMATION

KONGA

STARRING

MICHAEL GOUGH

MARGO JOHNS

JESS CONRAD

CLAIRE GORDON

SIMPLE AND CURIOUS KONGA BECOMES FRIENDS WITH DOCTOR DECKER'S WIFE MARGARET.....

DOCTOR DECKER WATCHES WITH SHOCKED ASTONISHMENT AS KONGA GROWS RIGHT THROUGH THE ROOF OF THE LABORATORY.

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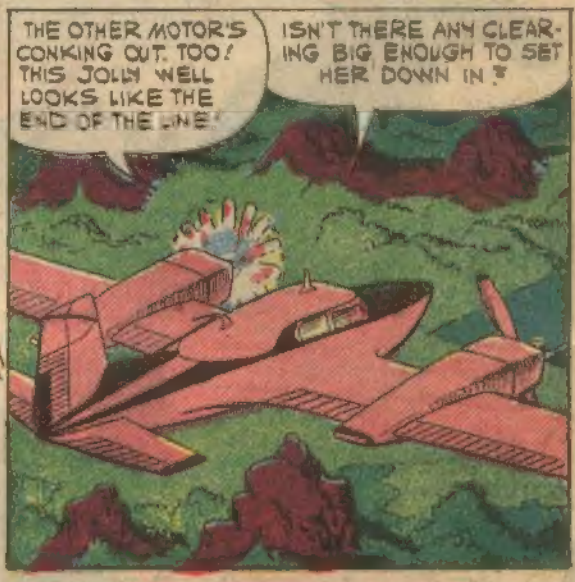
FROM OUT OF THE BLACK LUSH WEIRDNESS OF THE UNKNOWN JUNGLE HE CAME ... A SCIENTIST'S DREAM THAT BECAME A LIVING NIGHTMARE! A CREATURE SO COLOSSAL SO TERRIFYING IT WAS BEYOND IMAGINATION! THIS WAS THE HORROR KNOWN TO THE WORLD AS...

KONGA

AFRICA, THE DARK CONTINENT. A LAND OF STRANGE, BARBARIC RITES LINKED TO THE UNKNOWN! IN ITS UNEXPLORED SWAMPS AND JUNGLES MAY LIE THE SECRETS OF LIFE... AND OF DEATH...

THE LIMITLESS SKY STRETCHES UNMARRED ABOVE THE CROUCHING JUNGLE...UNMARRED, UNTIL A SPECK APPEARS ON THE VASTNESS... A SPECK THAT RAPIDLY GROWS LARGER...

THEN THE SILENCE IS SHATTERED, TOO, BY THE UNEVEN SNARL OF AN AIRCRAFT MOTOR, LABORING AND FLUTTERING LIKE A DYING HEART...


THE OTHER MOTOR'S CONKING OUT, TOO! THIS JOLLY WELL LOOKS LIKE THE END OF THE LINE!
ISN'T THERE ANY CLEARING BIG ENOUGH TO SET HER DOWN IN?

LIKE A WOUNDED THING, THE PLANE FLUTTERED DOWN TOWARD THE IMPENETRABLE JUNGLE... AND THE GREEN, LEAFY CLAWS OF THE JUNGLE REACHED UPWARD TOWARD IT...
SUDDENLY SHARP FORKS OF FLAME FINGERED OUT FROM THE FAILING MOTOR! THE MOTOR WHINED AND THEN WAS STILL...
THE PLANE'S NOSE TIPPED DOWNWARD AND PLUMMETED TOWARDS THE THICK ARMS OF THE JUNGLE...
...AND DISAPPEARED INTO ITS TANGLED DEPTHS...
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AN EXPLOSION RAKED THE CLOSE FOLIAGE, THE SOUND QUICKLY MUFFLED BY THE ENCROACHING PLANT GROWTHS...
FLAMES LICKED UPWARD FIERCELY, BUT THEY WERE DEFEATED BY THE DANK UNDERGROWTH.
THEN SILENCE CAME AGAIN, AND THE JUNGLE CROUCHED AND WAITED. GREEDY, INSATIABLE, A MINDLESS MONSTER, AGELESS AND DEADLY...
A SHORT DISTANCE AWAY, EYES WATCHED FROM THE SHADOWS... WATCHED A HUMAN FORM MOVE WITH A GROAN...
THE EYES GREW LARGER! LEAVES WHISPERED AS LIVING FLESH TOUCHED THEM... AND A TINY FURRED FORM LEFT THE PROTECTIVE GROWTH AND MOVED TOWARD THE SEMI-CONSCIOUS MAN...

HEARD THE EXPLOSION! PLANE... PILOT... GONE! I... I'M ALONE... LOST IN THE JUNGLE... NO WEAPONS...
CHIIIRUKK! CHIIIRUKKK!

WELL, NOT QUITE ALONE, H-WHAT IS IT YOU'RE TRYING TO TELL ME?

IT LOOKS LIKE IT WANTS ME TO FOLLOW... WELL, WHY NOT? I DON'T KNOW WHERE I AM... I ONLY KNOW MY PLIGHT COULDN'T BE WORSE! WAIT UNTIL I RID MYSELF OF THIS CHUTE...

THE MONKEY MOVED INTO THE JUNGLE AND DR. CHARLES DECKER FOLLOWED HIM...

THEN, ABRUPTLY, THE TRAIL ENDED IN A CLEARING. AND...

A HUGE HAND IMPRISONED HIM...
STOP!
KONGA, THE SACRED ONE, PROTECTS AND BEFRIENDS HIM! SET HIM FREE! I, M'BONTU THE WITCH DOCTOR, COMMAND YOU!
DR. DECKER FOLLOWED THE WITCH DOCTOR INTO THE VILLAGE! HE SPOKE TO M'BONTU IN THE BANTU DIALACT...
YOU ARE A RACE OF GIANTS! HAVE YOUR PEOPLE ALWAYS BEEN SO BIG?
NO, M'BONTU MAKE THEM BIG! I SHOW YOU!
M'BONTU HALTED AT THE EDGE OF THE VILLAGE AND POINTED...
CARNIVOROUS PLANTS... BUT OF A SPECIES AND SIZE UNKNOWN TO SCIENCE!
M'BONTU PREPARE FOOD FROM PLANT SEEDS! MAKE MY PEOPLE VERY BIG, VERY STRONG!
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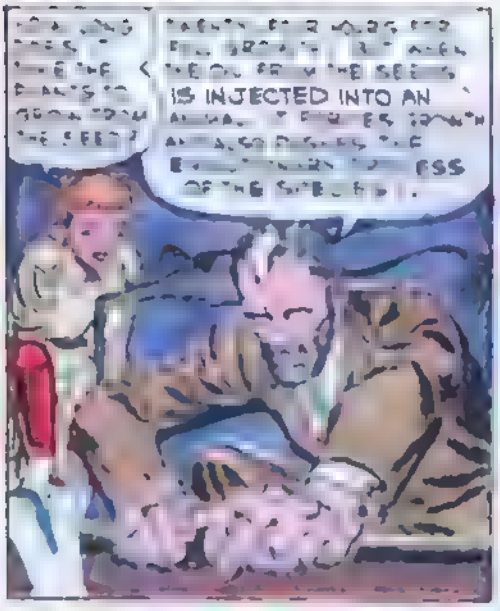
AMAZING! THE SEEDS TRIGGER A GROWTH FACTOR! THESE PLANTS COULD BE THE MISSING LINK BETWEEN PLANT AND ANIMAL LIFE! M'BONTU, I WANT TO STAY HERE AND DO SOME EXPERIMENTS...
HA, YOU, WITCH DOCTOR OF WHITE MEN, CAN STAY! M'BONTU HELP YOU!
TIME PASSES...
THEN, A YEAR LATER, AT THE B.B.C. STUDIOS IN LONDON...
...THOUGHT TO HAVE PERISHED IN AFRICA, DR. CHARLES DECKER, FAMOUS ENGLISH SCIENTIST HAS RETURNED! WE NOW TURN YOU OVER TO WHERE DR. DECKER IS BEING INTERVIEWED!
...AND IT TOOK YOU A YEAR TO FIND YOUR WAY BACK TO CIVILIZATION, DR. DECKER?
NO! MOST OF THAT TIME WAS SPENT WITH THE TRIBE THAT GAVE ME REFUGE, ENGAGED IN RESEARCH WHICH MIGHT REVOLUTIONIZE SCIENTIFIC THINKING!
IF I CAN PROVE MY THEORY, WE MAY HAVE TO TEAR UP A LOT OF TEXT BOOKS! NOW, IF YOU DON'T MIND, I'M TIRED, AND MY WIFE MARGARET IS WAITING FOR ME...

AND SO, AFTER A YEAR'S ABSENCE, DR. DECKER RETURNED TO HIS WIFE AND HOME...
SOMEHOW I KNEW YOU WERE STILL ALIVE! OH, MY DEAR, IT'S SO GOOD TO HAVE YOU BACK!
IT'S GOOD TO BE BACK! MARGARET, DEAR, DID YOU FOLLOW THE INSTRUCTIONS IN THE LETTER I SENT FROM AFRICA?
YES, I HAD A HUGE CAGE BUILT IN THE LABORATORY! BUT CERTAINLY IT ISN'T FOR THIS LITTLE MONKEY?
YES, IT WILL BE FOR KONGA! HE WILL HELP ME BLAZE A NEW TRAIL IN SCIENCE! LET US GO TO THE LABORATORY
THERE ARE THE BOXES YOU BROUGHT WITH YOU...
GOOD! WE MUST OPEN THEM IMMEDIATELY! TURN THE TEMPERATURE UP TO 90 DEGREES, MY DEAR! WE MUST SIMULATE THE HEAT AND HUMIDITY OF THE TROPICAL JUNGLE!
WHAT'S IN THE BOXES, CHARLES?
THE SEEDS OF A VERY REMARKABLE PLANT! SOME WE WILL PLANT, SOME WILL BE MADE INTO A SERUM! THESE SEEDS CONTAIN THE GENETIC LINKAGE BETWEEN PLANTS AND ANIMALS!
THE PLANT MANUFACTURES, WITHIN ITS SELF, THE DRUG COLCHICINE WHICH EFFECTS THE CENTRAL UNITS OF HEREDITY, THE GENES! IT CAN MORE THAN DOUBLE THE NUMBER OF GENES IN EACH CELL, CAUSING TREMENDOUS GROWTH...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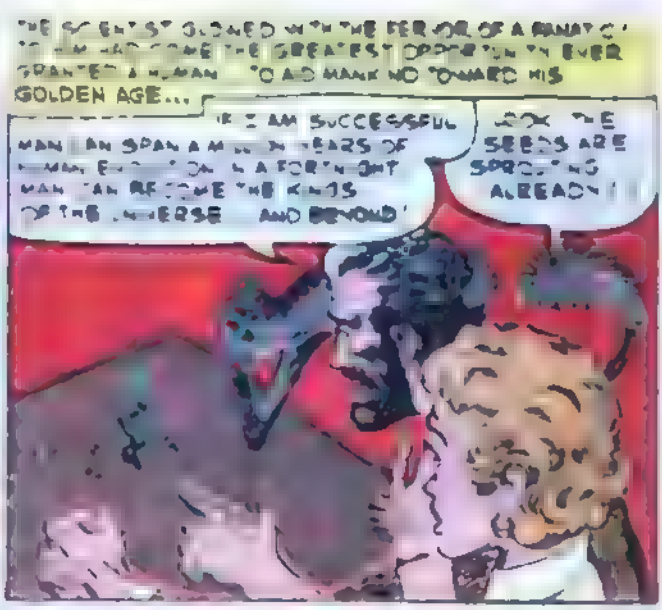
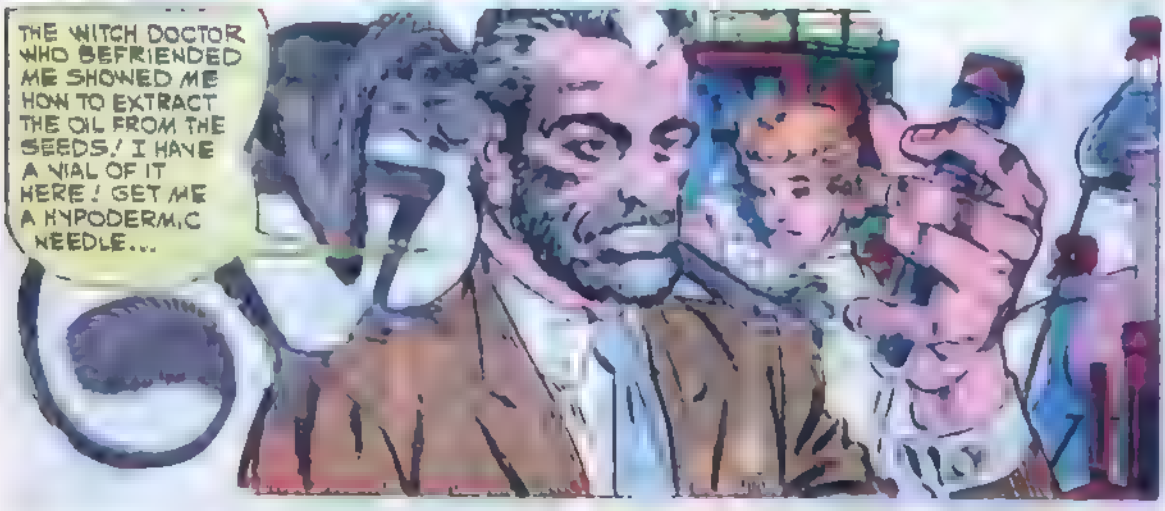
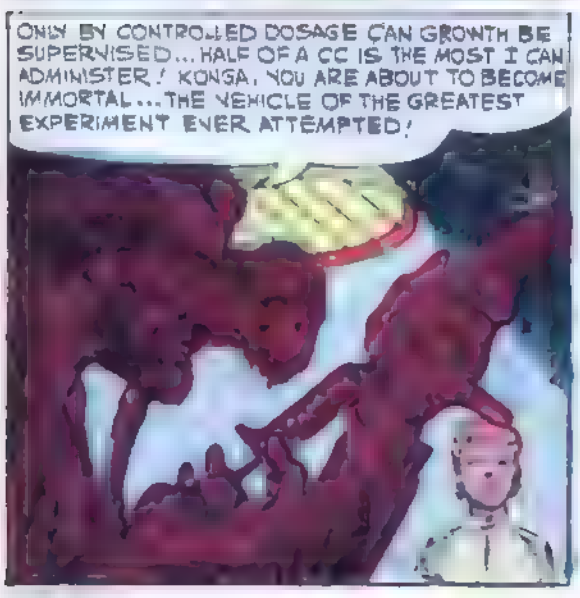
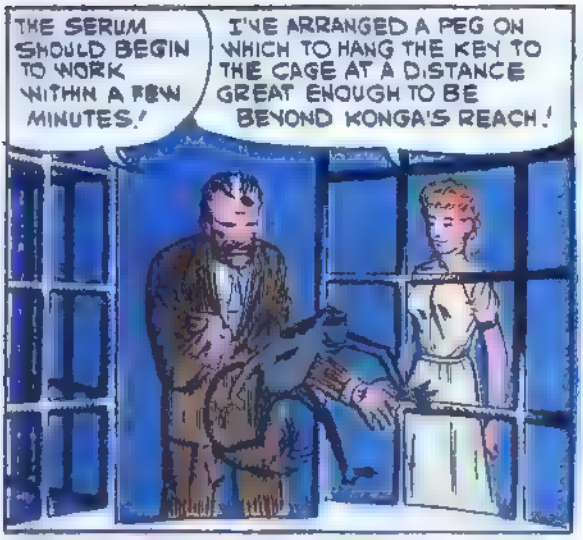
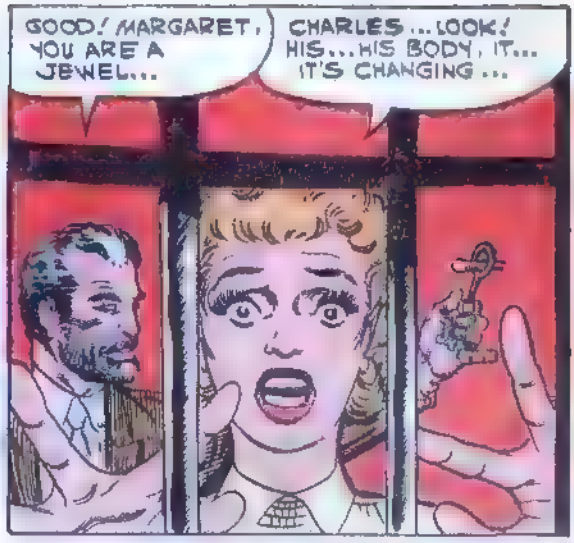

IF I AM SUCCESSFUL
LOOK THE SEEDS ARE SPROUTING ALREADY!


THE WITCH DOCTOR WHO BEFRIENDED ME SHOWED ME HOW TO EXTRACT THE OIL FROM THE SEEDS! I HAVE A VIAL OF IT HERE! GET ME A HYPODERMIC NEEDLE...

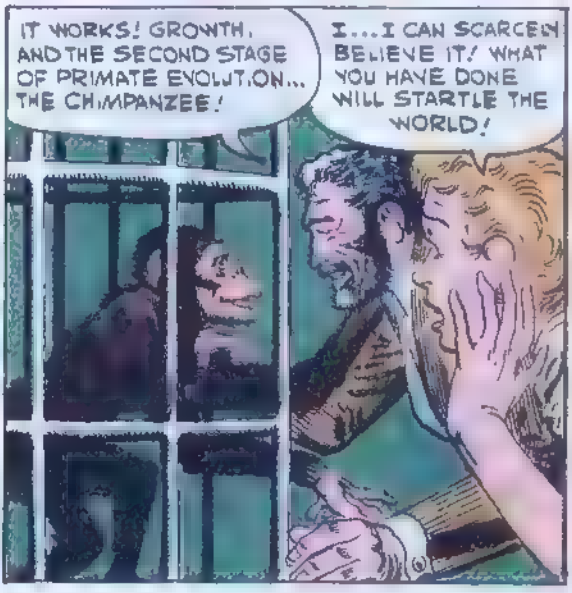

ONLY BY CONTROLLED DOSAGE CAN GROWTH BE SUPERVISED... HALF OF A CC IS THE MOST I CAN ADMINISTER! KONGA, YOU ARE ABOUT TO BECOME IMMORTAL... THE VEHICLE OF THE GREATEST EXPERIMENT EVER ATTEMPTED!

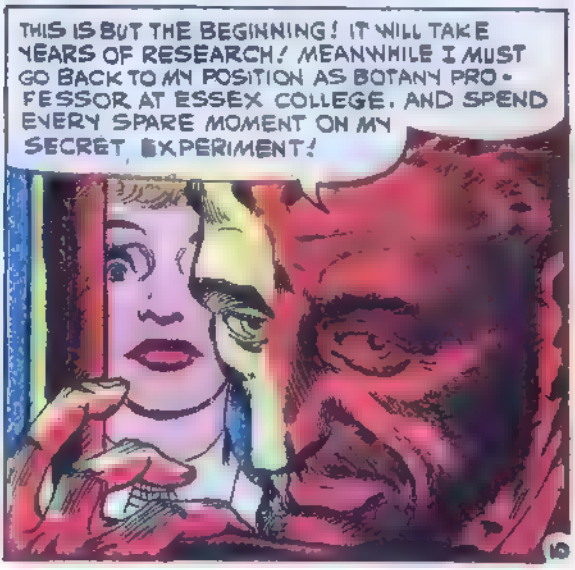
THE NEEDLE SLID IN... AND THE HAND THAT
SCIENTIST AS IT WAS THE HAND OF DESTINY... DARK DESTINY...
THERE! THAT DIDN'T HURT, DID IT, KONGA?

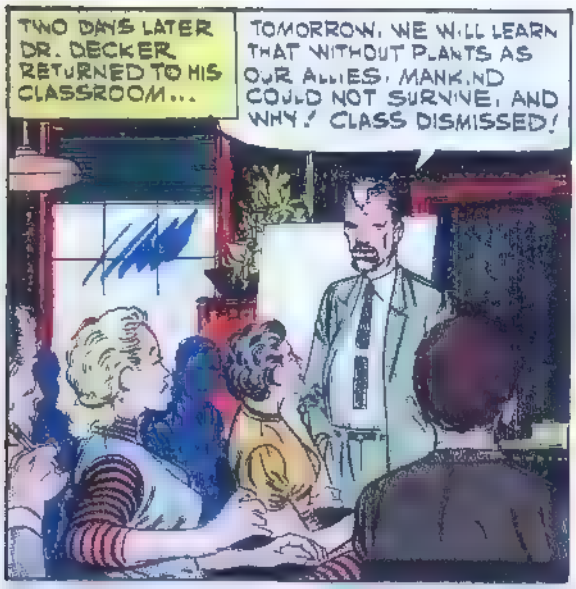

THE SERUM SHOULD BEGIN TO WORK WITHIN A FEW MINUTES!
I'VE ARRANGED A PEG ON WHICH TO HANG THE KEY TO THE CAGE AT A DISTANCE GREAT ENOUGH TO BE BEYOND KONGA'S REACH!

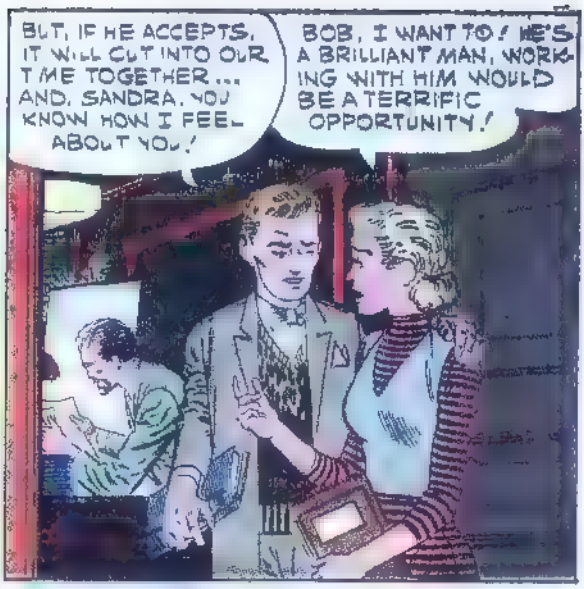

GOOD! MARGARET, YOU ARE A JEWEL...
CHARLES ...LOOK! HIS...HIS BODY, IT... IT'S CHANGING ...

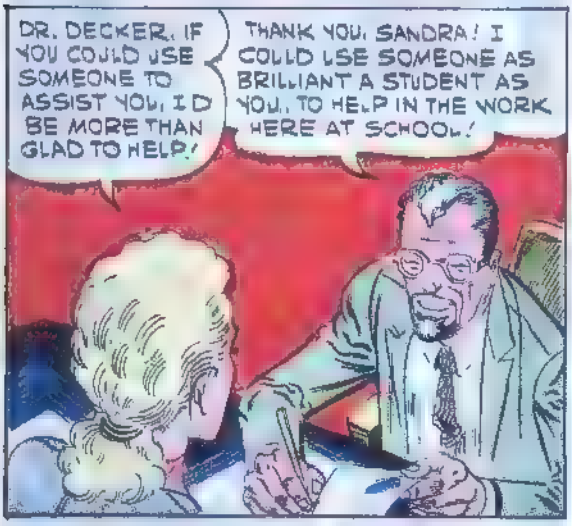
THE LINING CELLS THAT WERE A SIMIAN BEING SQUIRMED AND WORMED INTO NEW AND GREATER GROWTH BEFORE THEIR EYES! THE ENTIRE BODY AND PHYSICAL FEATURES OF THE LITTLE CREATURE ENLARGED, CHANGED...

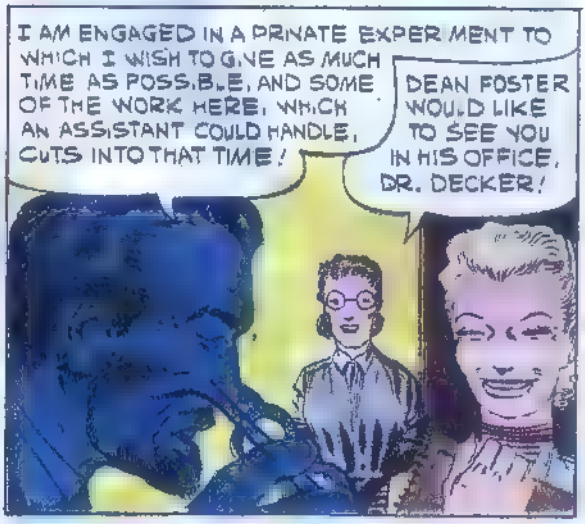

IT WORKS! GROWTH, AND THE SECOND STAGE OF PRIMATE EVOLUTION... THE CHIMPANZEE!
I...I CAN SCARCELY BELIEVE IT! WHAT YOU HAVE DONE WILL STARTLE THE WORLD!

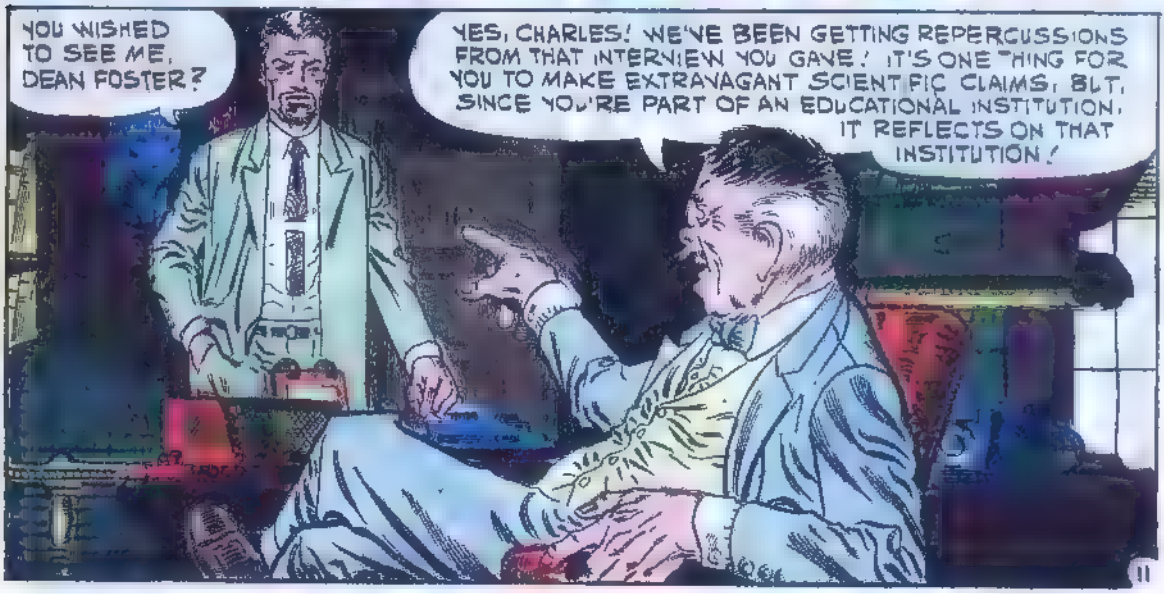

THIS IS BUT THE BEGINNING! IT WILL TAKE YEARS OF RESEARCH! MEANWHILE I MUST GO BACK TO MY POSITION AS BOTANY PROFESSOR AT ESSEX COLLEGE, AND SPEND EVERY SPARE MOMENT ON MY SECRET EXPERIMENT!

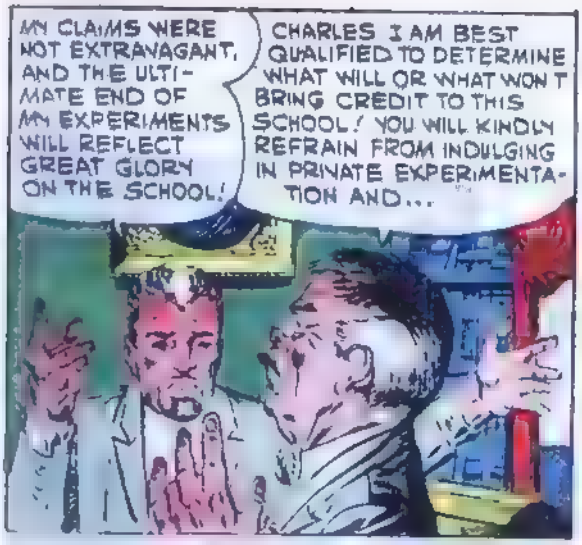

TWO DAYS LATER DR. DECKER RETURNED TO HIS CLASSROOM...
TOMORROW, WE WILL LEARN THAT WITHOUT PLANTS AS OUR ALLIES, MANKIND COULD NOT SURVIVE, AND WHY! CLASS DISMISSED!

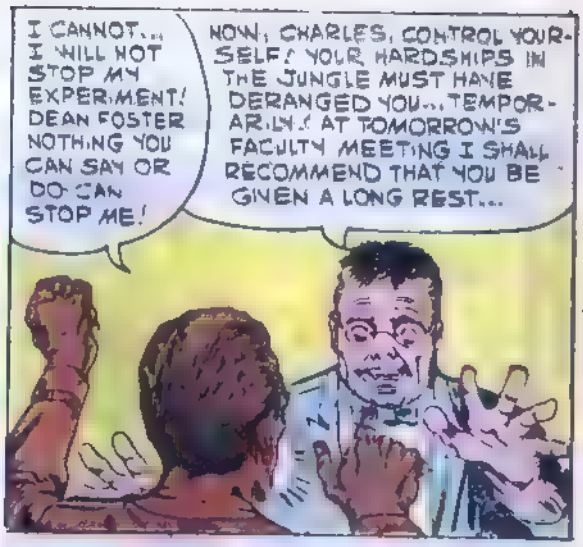

BUT, IF HE ACCEPTS, IT WILL CUT INTO OUR TIME TOGETHER... AND, SANDRA, YOU KNOW HOW I FEEL ABOUT YOU!
BOB, I WANT TO! HE'S A BRILLIANT MAN, WORKING WITH HIM WOULD BE A TERRIFIC OPPORTUNITY!


DR. DECKER, IF YOU COULD USE SOMEONE TO ASSIST YOU, I'D BE MORE THAN GLAD TO HELP!
THANK YOU, SANDRA! I COULD USE SOMEONE AS BRILLIANT A STUDENT AS YOU, TO HELP IN THE WORK HERE AT SCHOOL!

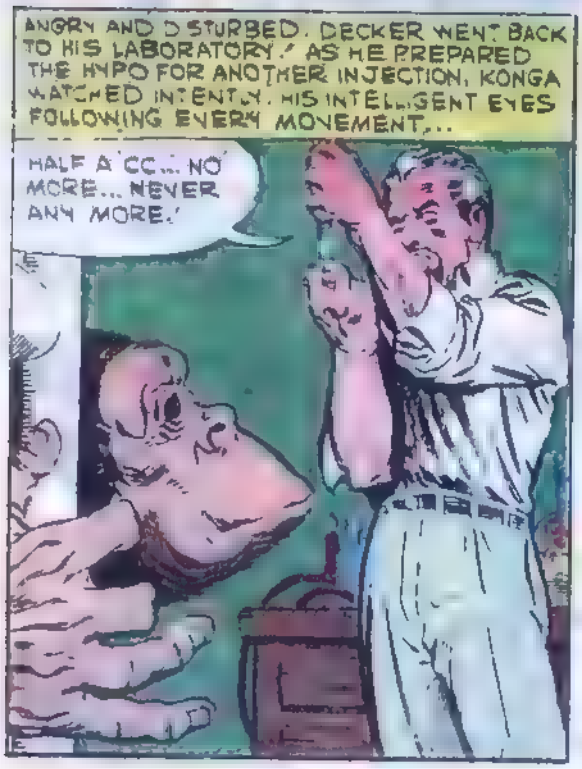

I AM ENGAGED IN A PRIVATE EXPERIMENT TO WHICH I WISH TO GIVE AS MUCH TIME AS POSSIBLE, AND SOME OF THE WORK HERE, WHICH AN ASSISTANT COULD HANDLE, CUTS INTO THAT TIME!
DEAN FOSTER WOULD LIKE TO SEE YOU IN HIS OFFICE, DR. DECKER!


YOU WISHED TO SEE ME, DEAN FOSTER?
YES, CHARLES! WE'VE BEEN GETTING REPERCUSSIONS FROM THAT INTERVIEW YOU GAVE! IT'S ONE THING FOR YOU TO MAKE EXTRAVAGANT SCIENTIFIC CLAIMS, BUT, SINCE YOU'RE PART OF AN EDUCATIONAL INSTITUTION, IT REFLECTS ON THAT INSTITUTION!


MY CLAIMS WERE NOT EXTRAVAGANT, AND THE ULTIMATE END OF MY EXPERIMENTS WILL REFLECT GREAT GLORY ON THE SCHOOL!
CHARLES I AM BEST QUALIFIED TO DETERMINE WHAT WILL OR WHAT WON'T BRING CREDIT TO THIS SCHOOL! YOU WILL KINDLY REFRAIN FROM INDULGING IN PRIVATE EXPERIMENTATION AND...


I CANNOT... I WILL NOT STOP MY EXPERIMENT! DEAN FOSTER NOTHING YOU CAN SAY OR DO CAN STOP ME!
NOW, CHARLES, CONTROL YOURSELF! YOUR HARDSHIPS IN THE JUNGLE MUST HAVE DERANGED YOU... TEMPORARILY! AT TOMORROW'S FACULTY MEETING I SHALL RECOMMEND THAT YOU BE GIVEN A LONG REST...

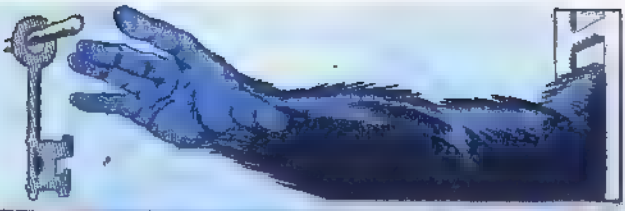
YOU IMPUGN MY INTEGRITY AS A SCIENTIST AS WELL AS MY SANITY! I KNOW WHAT I AM DOING, AND WHEN I REACH MY ULTIMATE GOAL NO ONE WILL PREVENT ME FROM GIVING IT TO THE WORLD!

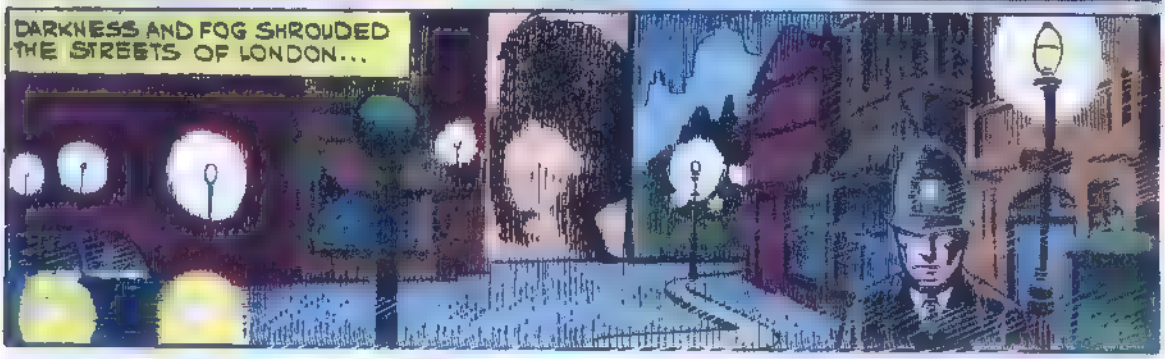

ANGRY AND DISTURBED, DECKER WENT BACK TO HIS LABORATORY! AS HE PREPARED THE HYPO FOR ANOTHER INJECTION, KONGA WATCHED INTENTLY, HIS INTELLIGENT EYES FOLLOWING EVERY MOVEMENT...
HALF A CC... NO MORE... NEVER ANY MORE!

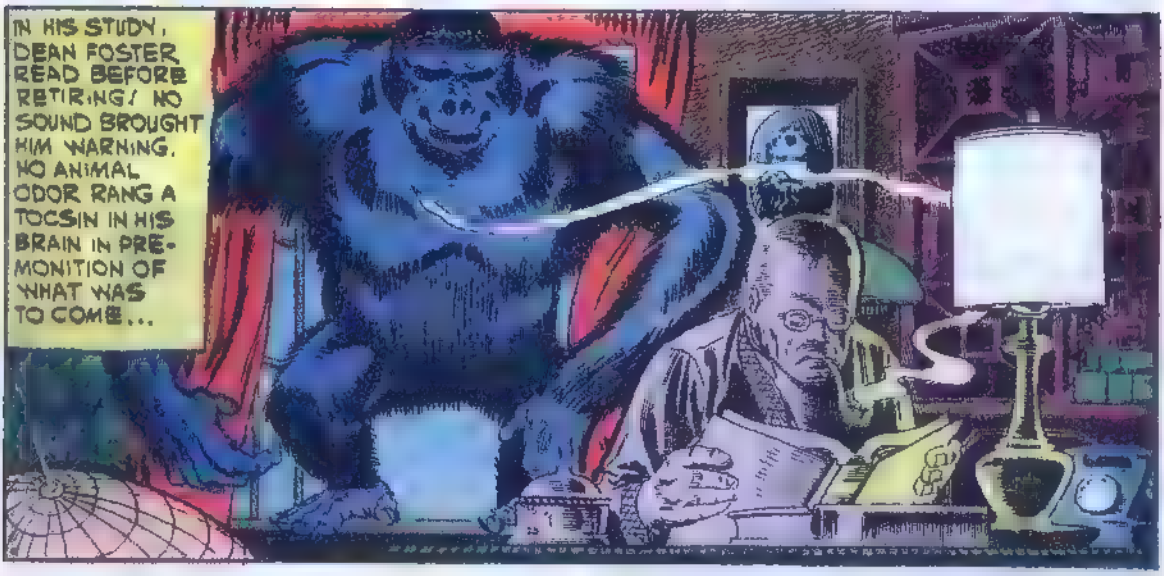
HOLD STILL NOW, KONGA! THAT'S A GOOD CHAP. THERE! DONE!

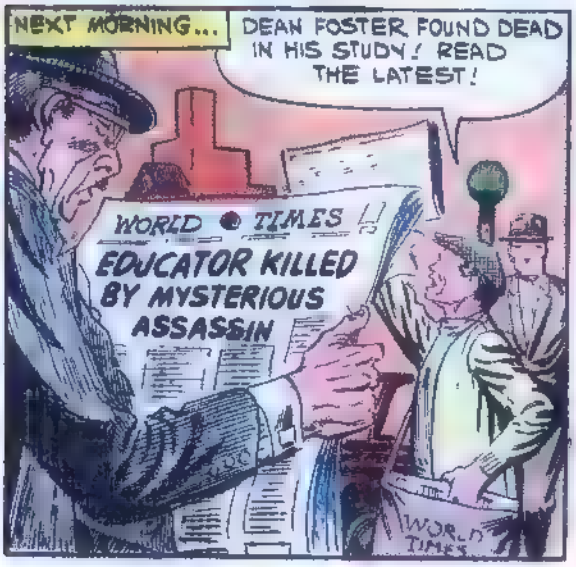
EVERY FACTOR OF THIS EXPERIMENT MUST BE CAREFULLY RECORDED!
GROWRRR!
...EEP ANIMAL-SOUND TURNED DR. DECKER! THE SERUM HAD REACTED QUICKLY! KONGA WAS NO LONGER A LESSER APE. HE HAD BECOME A GORILLA, SIX HUNDRED POUNDS OF PRIMORDIAL POWER.
WONDERFUL! A FULLY GROWN GORILLA, YET STILL MY FRIEND KONGA
BUT THE DOCTOR'S TRIUMPH WAS QUICKLY BRUSHED ASIDE BY ANGER AND BITTERNESS AS HE THOUGHT OF HIS MEETING WITH THE DEAN...
WITHOUT MY WAGES FROM THE SCHOOL HOW CAN I LIVE OR CARRY ON MY EXPERIMENT? AND DEAN FOSTER WILL SEE TO IT THAT THE FACULTY DISMISSES ME! THE FOOL, THE BLIND FOOL...
UNKNOWN TO DECKER, THE SERUM CAUSED EXPANSION OF THAT SECTION OF THE BRAIN WHICH ALLOWED THOUGHT TRANSFERENCE...

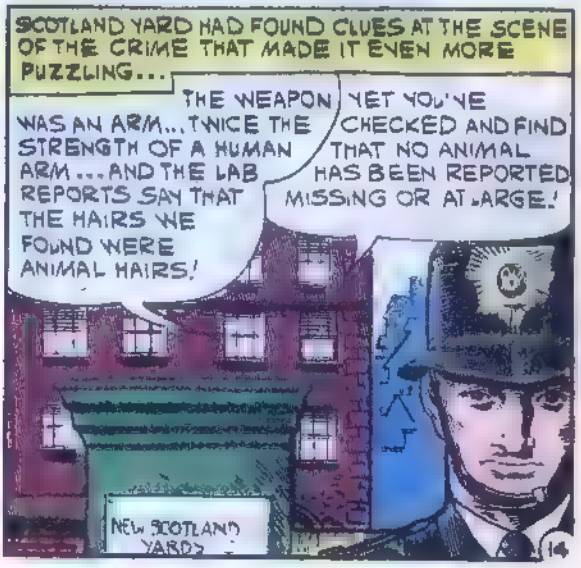
TO THE GREAT APE WERE TRANSFERRED HIS MASTER'S FEELINGS... AND A MIND PICTURE OF THE MAN TOWARD WHOM IT WAS DIRECTED! A LONG HAIRY ARM STRETCHED TOWARD THE KEY THAT WAS NOW IN EASY REACH...



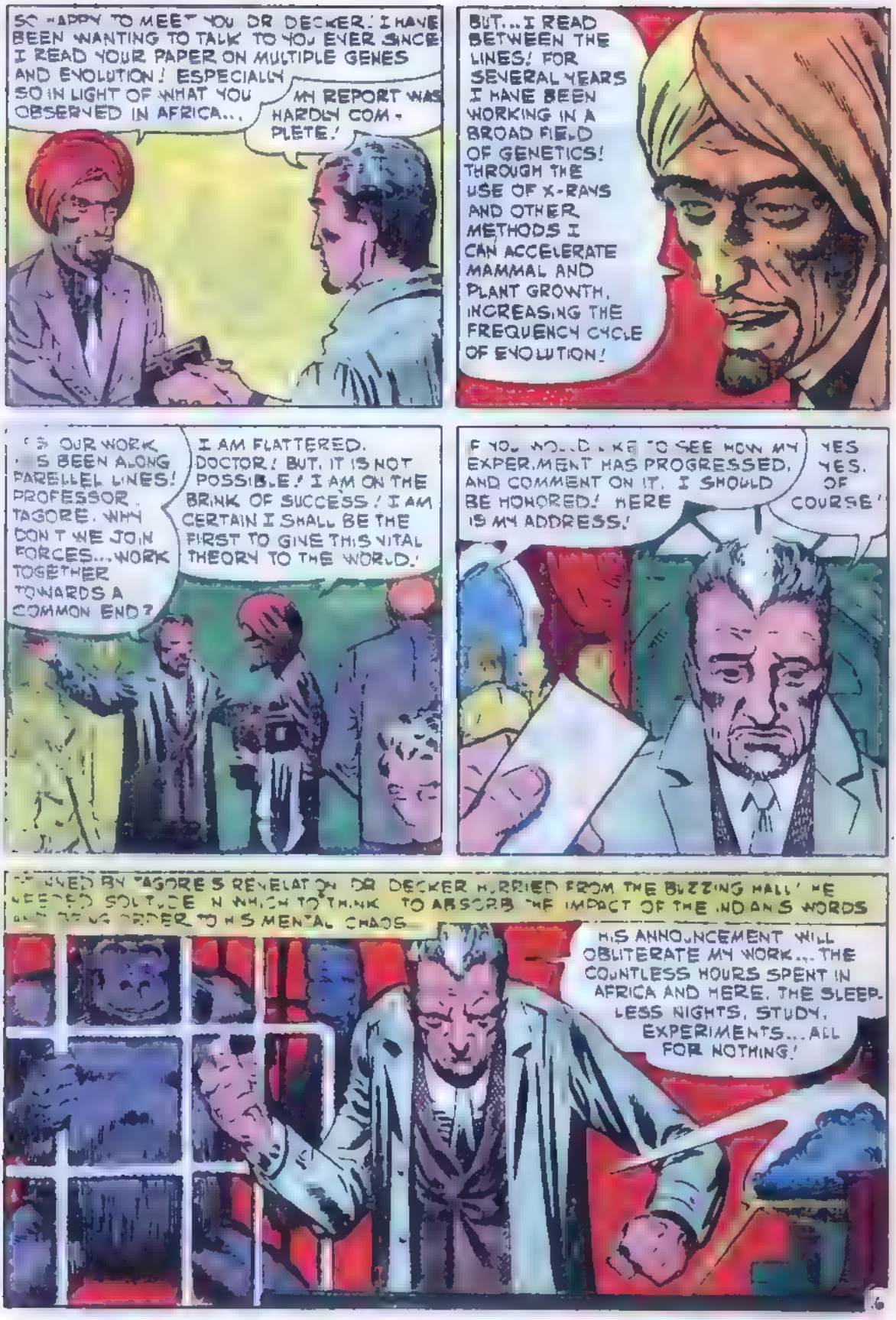



IN HIS STUDY, DEAN FOSTER READ BEFORE RETIRING! NO SOUND BROUGHT HIM WARNING. NO ANIMAL ODOR RANG A TOCSIN IN HIS BRAIN IN PREMONITION OF WHAT WAS TO COME...

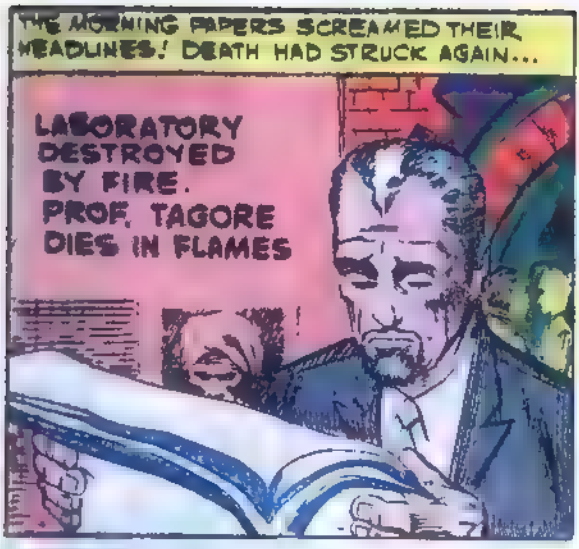

NEXT MORNING...
DEAN FOSTER FOUND DEAD IN HIS STUDY! READ THE LATEST!
WORLD TIMES
EDUCATOR KILLED BY MYSTERIOUS ASSASSIN
WORLD TIMES

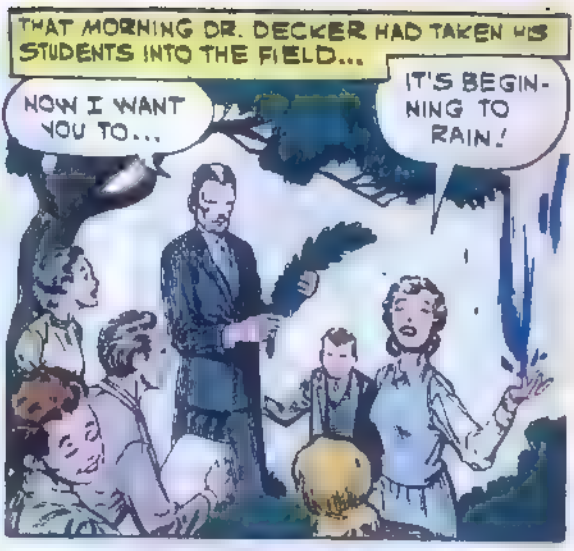

SCOTLAND YARD HAD FOUND CLUES AT THE SCENE OF THE CRIME THAT MADE IT EVEN MORE PUZZLING...
THE WEAPON WAS AN ARM... TWICE THE STRENGTH OF A HUMAN ARM... AND THE LAB REPORTS SAY THAT THE HAIRS WE FOUND WERE ANIMAL HAIRS!
YET YOU'VE CHECKED AND FIND THAT NO ANIMAL HAS BEEN REPORTED MISSING OR AT LARGE!
NEW SCOTLAND YARD

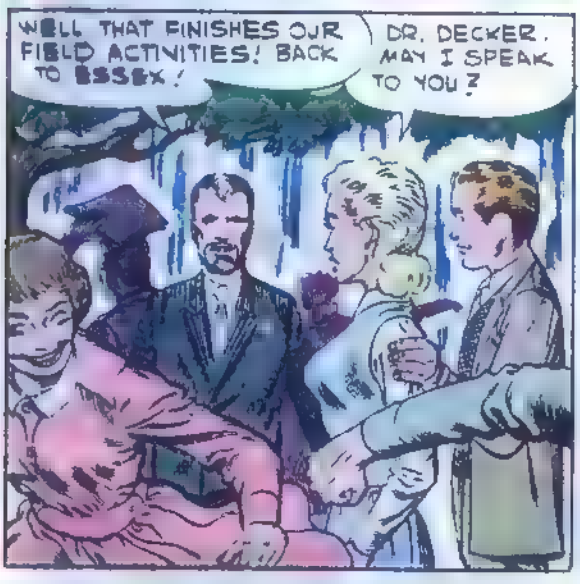
THAT'S RIGHT, SIR! HOWEVER IMPROBABLE, DEAN FOSTER WAS KILLED BY A POWERFUL ANIMAL!
WE'LL QUESTION THE PEOPLE WHO KNEW HIM WELL! HAVE DR. CHARLES DECKER COME IN.'
DOCTOR, YOU SPOKE WITH DEAN FOSTER THE DAY HE WAS KILLED! IS THERE ANYTHING YOU CAN THINK OF THAT CAN THROW SOME LIGHT ON THIS CRIME?
NOTHING, I'M AFRAID! IT'S TERRIBLE, A SHOCKING THING!
YOU KNOW DR. DECKER DETECTION OF CRIME IS ALSO A SCIENCE! AS ONE SCIENTIST TO ANOTHER, DO YOU HAVE ANY THEORY AS TO WHY--OR BY WHOM, DEAN FOSTER WAS KILLED?
NONE WHATEVER! I WISH I COULD HELP YOU BUT YOU SEE, I DEAL IN LIFE, NOT IN DEATH!
IT WAS EVIDENT THAT DR. DECKER COULD BE OF NO HELP IN THE INVESTIGATION, SO HE WAS ALLOWED TO LEAVE...
YOU MADE NO MENTION OF THE ANIMAL HAIRS, OR THE INSTRUMENT OF DEATH, THEY ARE OF INHUMAN STRENGTH.'
NO! THOSE WEIRD CLUES, WE WILL, FOR THE TIME BEING, KEEP TO OURSELVES!
WHEN DR. DECKER RETURNED TO ESSEX COLLEGE HE FOUND THE MEMBERS OF THE SCHOOL STAFF, SHOCKED, DISCUSSING THE TRAGIC OCCURRENCE...
I CAN'T GET OVER IT...
DARLING, I'M GLAD YOU'RE HERE! DEAN FOSTER HAD ASKED PROFESSOR TAGORE TO LECTURE HERE! HE JUST ARRIVED AND ASKED SPECIFICALLY TO SEE YOU!

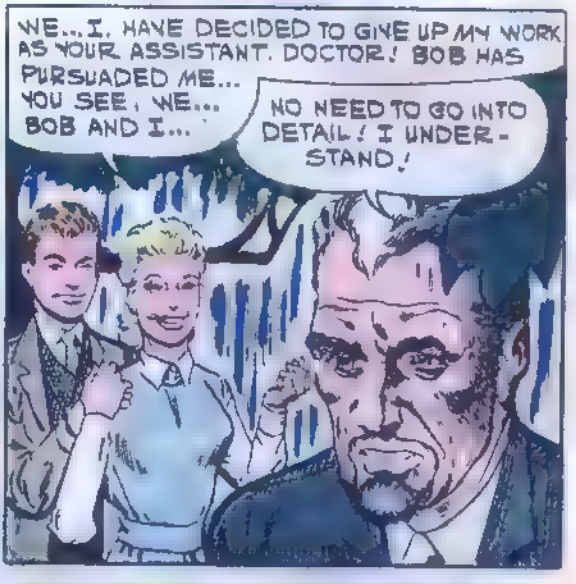

SO HAPPY TO MEET YOU DR DECKER! I HAVE BEEN WANTING TO TALK TO YOU EVER SINCE I READ YOUR PAPER ON MULTIPLE GENES AND EVOLUTION! ESPECIALLY SO IN LIGHT OF WHAT YOU OBSERVED IN AFRICA...
MY REPORT WAS HARDLY COMPLETE!
BUT...I READ BETWEEN THE LINES! FOR SEVERAL YEARS I HAVE BEEN WORKING IN A BROAD FIELD OF GENETICS! THROUGH THE USE OF X-RAYS AND OTHER METHODS I CAN ACCELERATE MAMMAL AND PLANT GROWTH, INCREASING THE FREQUENCY CYCLE OF EVOLUTION!
OUR WORK HAS BEEN ALONG PARELLEL LINES! PROFESSOR TAGORE. WHY DON'T WE JOIN FORCES...WORK TOGETHER TOWARDS A COMMON END?
I AM FLATTERED, DOCTOR! BUT, IT IS NOT POSSIBLE! I AM ON THE BRINK OF SUCCESS! I AM CERTAIN I SHALL BE THE FIRST TO GIVE THIS VITAL THEORY TO THE WORLD!
IF YOU WOULD LIKE TO SEE HOW MY EXPERIMENT HAS PROGRESSED, AND COMMENT ON IT, I SHOULD BE HONORED! HERE IS MY ADDRESS!
YES YES. OF COURSE!
STUNNED BY TAGORE'S REVELATION DR DECKER HURRIED FROM THE BUZZING HALL! HE NEEDED SOLITUDE IN WHICH TO THINK TO ABSORB THE IMPACT OF THE INDIAN'S WORDS AND BRING ORDER TO HIS MENTAL CHAOS
HIS ANNOUNCEMENT WILL OBLITERATE MY WORK...THE COUNTLESS HOURS SPENT IN AFRICA AND HERE. THE SLEEPLESS NIGHTS, STUDY, EXPERIMENTS...ALL FOR NOTHING!

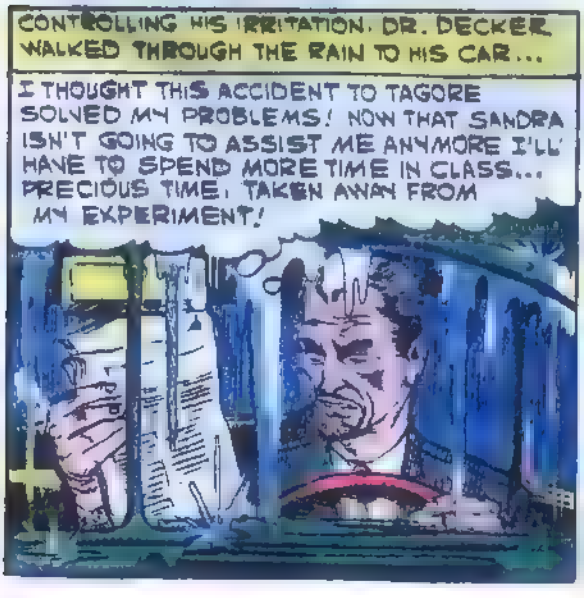
I WANTED TO MAKE THIS GREAT GIFT TO MANKIND! MY NAME, MY FAME, WOULD HAVE ECHOED DOWN THE CORRIDORS OF TIME FOR ALL ETERNITY! INSTEAD IT WILL BE TAGORE...TAGORE...
AND I...I WILL REMAIN A WRETCHED, OBSCURE TEACHER, WHO HAS LIVED AND DIED A CIPHER... UNMOURNED AND FORGOTTEN!
THE DOOR SLAMMED BEHIND THE ANGUISHED MAN! SILENCE CAME TO THE LABORATORY! THEN, THE GREAT APE STIRRED...

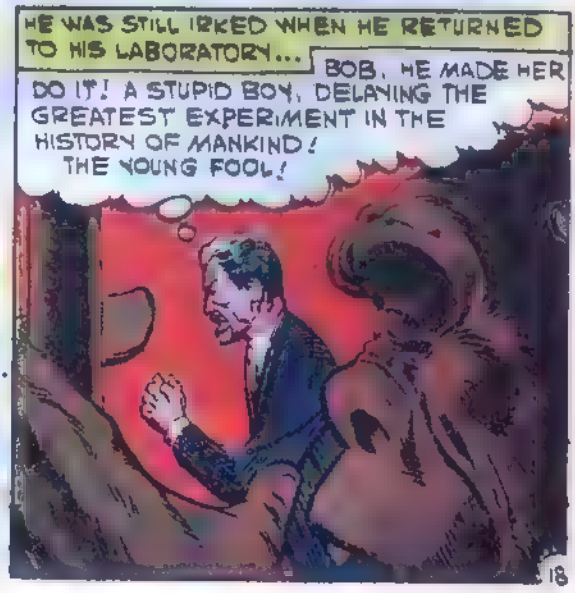

THE MORNING PAPERS SCREAMED THEIR HEADLINES! DEATH HAD STRUCK AGAIN...
LABORATORY DESTROYED BY FIRE. PROF. TAGORE DIES IN FLAMES

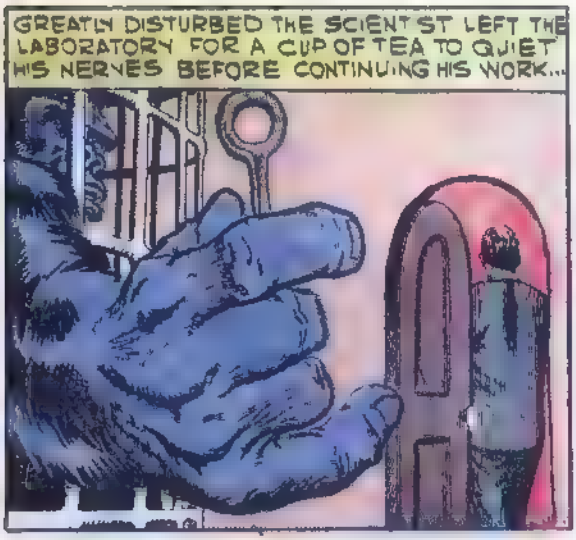

THAT MORNING DR. DECKER HAD TAKEN HIS STUDENTS INTO THE FIELD...
NOW I WANT YOU TO...
IT'S BEGINNING TO RAIN!

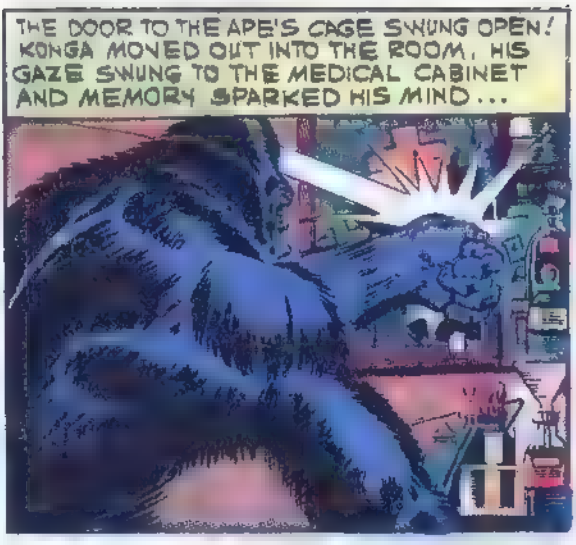

WELL THAT FINISHES OUR FIELD ACTIVITIES! BACK TO ESSEX!
DR. DECKER, MAY I SPEAK TO YOU?

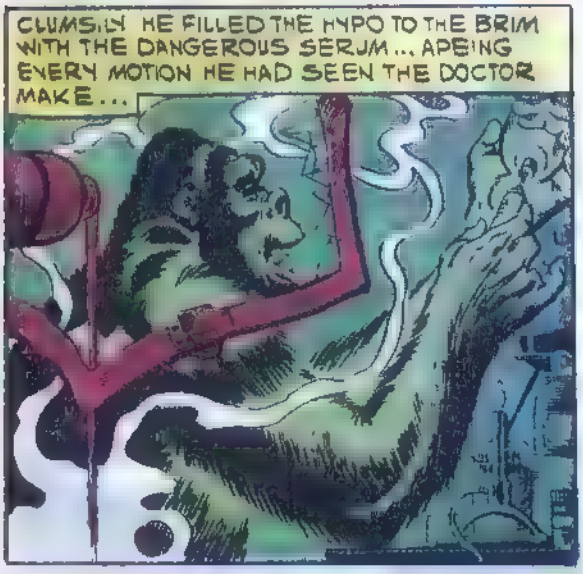

WE...I, HAVE DECIDED TO GIVE UP MY WORK AS YOUR ASSISTANT, DOCTOR! BOB HAS PURSUADED ME... YOU SEE, WE... BOB AND I...
NO NEED TO GO INTO DETAIL! I UNDERSTAND!

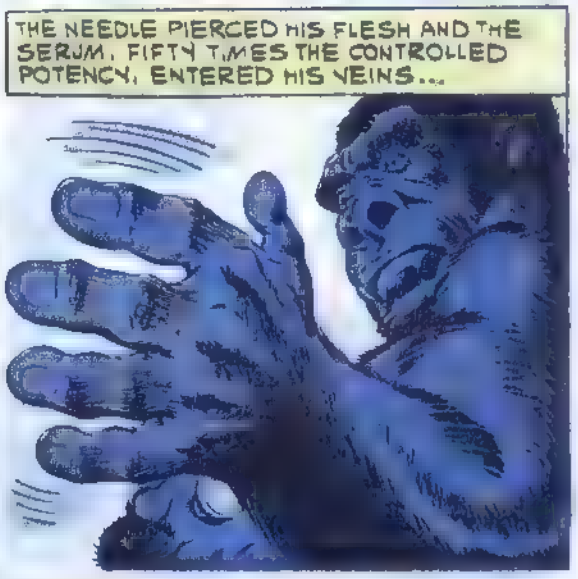

CONTROLLING HIS IRRITATION, DR. DECKER WALKED THROUGH THE RAIN TO HIS CAR...
I THOUGHT THIS ACCIDENT TO TAGORE SOLVED MY PROBLEMS! NOW THAT SANDRA ISN'T GOING TO ASSIST ME ANYMORE I'LL HAVE TO SPEND MORE TIME IN CLASS... PRECIOUS TIME, TAKEN AWAY FROM MY EXPERIMENT!

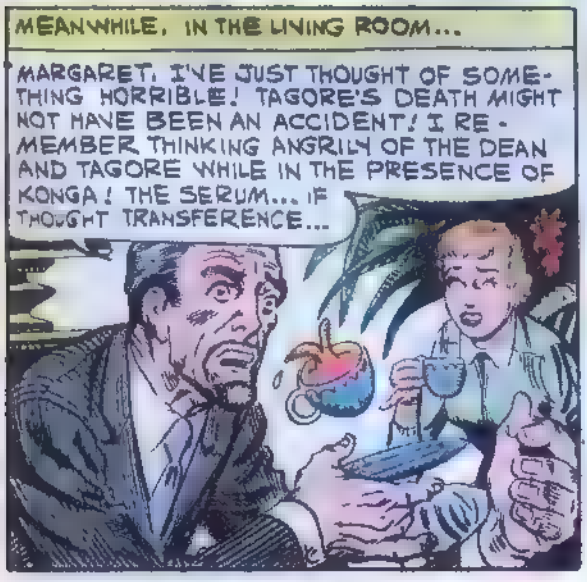

HE WAS STILL IRKED WHEN HE RETURNED TO HIS LABORATORY...
BOB, HE MADE HER DO IT! A STUPID BOY, DELAYING THE GREATEST EXPERIMENT IN THE HISTORY OF MANKIND! THE YOUNG FOOL!

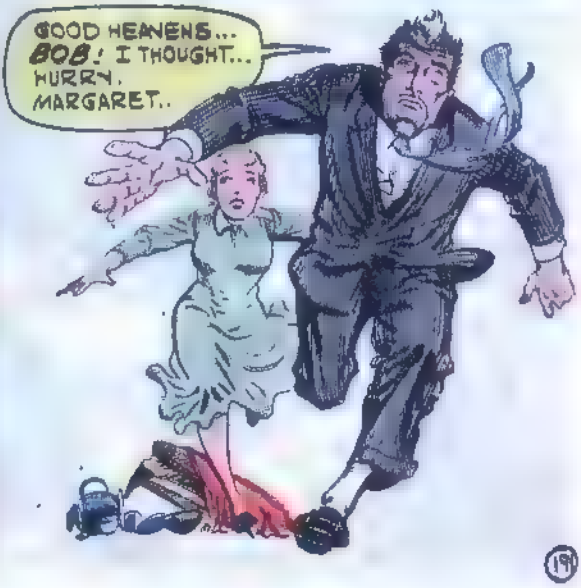

GREATLY DISTURBED THE SCIENTIST LEFT THE LABORATORY FOR A CUP OF TEA TO QUIET HIS NERVES BEFORE CONTINUING HIS WORK...


THE DOOR TO THE APE'S CAGE SWUNG OPEN! KONGA MOVED OUT INTO THE ROOM, HIS GAZE SWUNG TO THE MEDICAL CABINET AND MEMORY SPARKED HIS MIND...


CLUMSILY HE FILLED THE HYPO TO THE BRIM WITH THE DANGEROUS SERUM... APEING EVERY MOTION HE HAD SEEN THE DOCTOR MAKE...

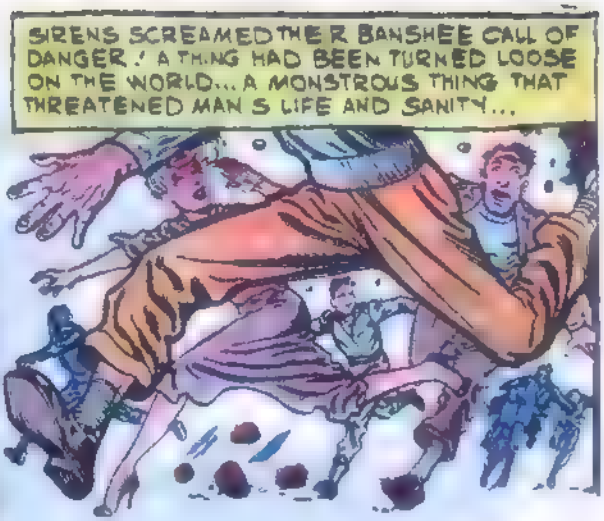

THE NEEDLE PIERCED HIS FLESH AND THE SERUM, FIFTY TIMES THE CONTROLLED POTENCY, ENTERED HIS VEINS...


MEANWHILE, IN THE LIVING ROOM...
MARGARET, I'VE JUST THOUGHT OF SOMETHING HORRIBLE! TAGORE'S DEATH MIGHT NOT HAVE BEEN AN ACCIDENT! I REMEMBER THINKING ANGRILY OF THE DEAN AND TAGORE WHILE IN THE PRESENCE OF KONGA! THE SERUM... IF THOUGHT TRANSFERENCE...


GOOD HEAVENS... BOB! I THOUGHT... HURRY, MARGARET..

HE'S LOOSE!
HE'S GROWING... GETTING BIGGER EVERY SECOND.
THE GROWTH SERUM COURSED THROUGH KONGA! HE SWELLED AND EXPANDED TO MONSTROUS PROPORTIONS..
HE'S BEYOND CONTROL... HE'S BECOME EVERYTHING THAT IS BESTIAL!
I MUST GET HELP! SCOTLAND YARD.
THE DWELLING SWAYED! TIMBERS CRACKED AS THE MONSTER'S BODY GREW BEYOND THE SIZE OF THE ROOM..
INSPECTOR, HUGE APE.../MONSTER BEYOND IMAGINATION.. LOOSE ON LONDON.

IT S TRUE...
EMERGENCY! EVERY MAN ON THIS! CONTACT THE MILITARY! THROW A CORDON AROUND MAPLE STREET! GET THE COOPERATION OF THE AIR FORCE...


SIRENS SCREAMED THEIR BANSHEE CALL OF DANGER! A THING HAD BEEN TURNED LOOSE ON THE WORLD... A MONSTROUS THING THAT THREATENED MAN S LIFE AND SANITY...

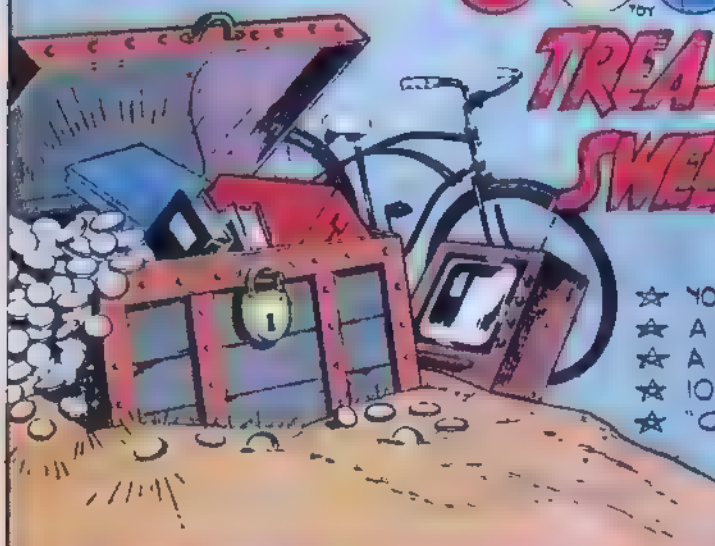
THE TERRIFYING GROWTH OF THE APE CONTINUED! THIS CREATURE THAT STALKED THE STREETS OF LONDON, LEAVING CHAOS AND RUIN IN ITS WAKE, WAS BEYOND THE MOST WILDEST IMAGINATION OF MAN...

ALL THE FIRE POWER THE ARMY AND AIR FORCE HAD AT ITS COMMAND WAS CENTERED ON THE TERRIBLE FIGURE...

VITAL ORGANS HAD BEEN HIT! THE GREAT BODY QUIVERED SWAYED. BEGAN TO CRUMBLE...

THE LIFE LEFT THE GIGANTIC BODY... LIFE FLED AWAY FROM THIS THING THAT SHOULD NEVER HAVE LIVED AT ALL...
AND AS THE SEEDS OF LIFE WITHERED AND DIED, SO DID THE BODY WITHER, GROW IN UPON ITSELF, SHRINK...
I'D SWORN IT WAS IMPOSSIBLE. IF I HADN'T SEEN IT WITH MY OWN EYES!
BETWEEN YOU AND ME... I DON'T THINK ANYBODY WILL EVER BELIEVE IT!
POOR DR. DECKER AND HIS WIFE... KILLED IN THAT AWFUL TRAGEDY!
HIS LIFE'S WORK IS GONE ...BURIED BENEATH THE ASHES! NO ONE WILL EVER KNOW WHAT HIS GREAT MIND COULD HAVE PRODUCED!
END

WIN A TREASURE CHEST OF PRIZES IN THE BAR-ZIM TOY MFG CO. INC.



TREASURE CHEST SWEEPSTAKES

GRAND PRIZE

- ☆ YOUR OWN TV SET
- ☆ A STELBER BICYCLE
- ☆ A PORTABLE PHONOGRAPH
- ☆ 100 $ILVER DOLLAR$
- ☆ "CYCLOPEDIA" SET

Plus

ONE OF EACH PRIZE ON THE FOLLOWING PAGE

IT'S EASY! NOTHING TO BUY! ENTER OFTEN!

JUST GIVE BAR-ZIM A NICKNAME!

YOU COULD SAY, **BAR-ZIM** the Pirate

OR **BAR-ZIM** the Musician . JUST WRITE IN WHATEVER NICKNAME YOU THINK **BAR-ZIM** SHOULD HAVE!

CLUE # BAR-ZIM IS THE NAME OF A COMPANY WHICH MAKES WONDERFUL TOYS AND GAMES.

—Rules—

1– Fill in the coupon and send it in.

2– Enter as often as you wish. Each entry must be mailed separately and have an official entry blank found in a Charlton comics magazine cover bearing the 'Treasure Chest' on the cover.

3– Winners will be chosen in a blindfold drawing by the editorial staff of Charlton comics on February 17 1961.

4– Contest ends January 31, 1961.

5– Winners will be selected by the Employees of Charlton Press Inc. their affiliates, agencies, immediate families are not eligible. All entries become the property of Charlton Press and cannot be returned.

6– GRAND PRIZE the grand prize winner will be selected from all of the entries picked in the blindfold drawing, on the basis of the best name in the opinion of Bar Zim Co.

7– BONUS PRIZE the grand prize winner will be required to furnish proof of his Bar Zim toy purchase to be eligible to win the Bonus Prize.

8– Open only to residents of U.S. its possessions and Canada, except residents of New Jersey Nebraska and other locations where sweepstakes are prohibited.

MY NICKNAME FOR **BAR-ZIM** IS. _____

MY NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

MY BIRTHDAY _____ AGE _____

SEND YOUR ENTRY TO:

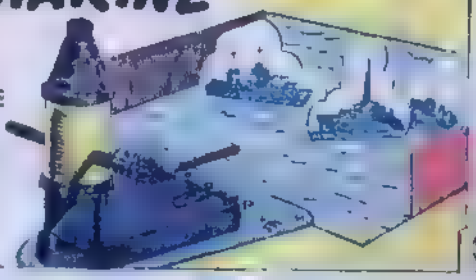
BAR-ZIM TREASURE CHEST
CHARLTON COMICS
DERBY, CONN.

All entries become the property of Charlton Press Inc. and cannot be returned. Winners will be selected by the Executives and employees of Charlton Press, Inc. their distributors, dealers, advertising agencies and affiliated companies are not eligible to enter. This contest is subject to Federal, State, and local regulations pertaining to contests. Open only to residents of the U.S., its possessions and Canada.

HUNDREDS OF PRIZES!!

THESE ARE THE SAME FAMOUS BAR-ZIM TOYS AND GAMES SOLD AT LEADING TOY COUNTERS EVERYWHERE.

NOW! YOU CAN BE A REAL SUB COMMANDER WITH THE ATOMIC SUBMARINE AND TARGET GAME



- DESTROY THE ENEMY FLEET WITH A REAL OPERATING PERISCOPE AND TORPEDO LAUNCHER!
- THIS THRILLING GAME CONTAINS 4 SHIPS, A REAL OPERATING PERISCOPE, TORPEDOS AND TORPEDO LAUNCHER!

FAMILY GAME CHEST

(MAKES YOU THE MOST POPULAR BOY OR GIRL IN TOWN)

COMPLETE GAME CHEST WITH FUN FOR THE ENTIRE FAMILY AND FRIENDS...

- CHESS SET AND BOARD
- CHECKERS
- DOMINOES
- ROULETTE WHEEL AND LAYOUT
- HORSE RACE GAME

AND EXCITING OTHER GAMES

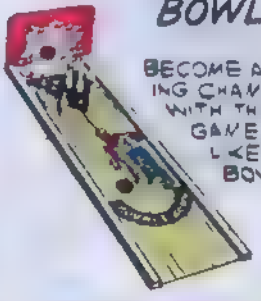
HOLLYWOOD SHUFFLEBOARD

IT'S A TERRIFIC ACTION GAME FOR THE ENTIRE FAMILY!

TABLE POKERINO

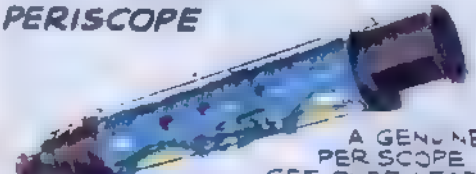
IT'S GREAT FUN AS THE ENTIRE FAMILY AND FRIENDS COMPETE!

BOUNCE BOWL



BECOME A BOWLING CHAMPION WITH THIS ACTION GAME JUST LIKE REAL BOWLING!

FUN 'SCOPE PERISCOPE



A GENUINE PERISCOPE... SEE OVER HEADS... OVER FENCES... AROUND CORNERS. IT MAKES YOU **TALLER** THAN THE TALLEST! BE A SUPER-DETECTIVE! A SPY. A MAGICIAN... "HE" KNOWS AND SEES ALL...

SPECIAL BONUS PRIZE!

EVERYTHING YOU NEED TO TAKE AND SHOW HOME MOVIES... BELL & HOWELL TURRET CAMERA, MONTEREY DELUXE MOVIE PROJECTOR AND ACCESSORIES INCLUDING LEATHER CAMERA CASE, LIGHTBAR AND LIGHTS, COLOR FILM AND CARTOON.

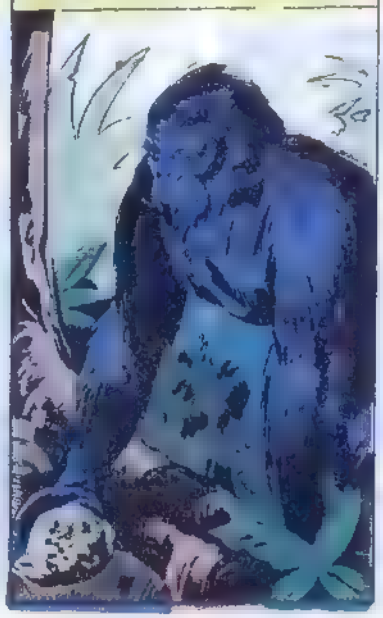
IF YOU WIN THE **GRAND PRIZE** AND HAVE BOUGHT A **BAR-ZIM** TOY BETWEEN SEPT 1960 AND JAN 1961 YOU CAN WIN THIS GREAT **BONUS PRIZE!**

DARKNESS AT NOON

THE EQUATORIAL RAIN FORESTS IN AFRICA ARE THE THICKEST, DENSEST VEGATATION IN THE WORLD/ TREES GROWING MORE THAN 200 FEET HIGH ARE LIVING COLUMNS OF VINES, AIR PLANTS, INTERLOCKING WITH NEIGHBORING TREES TO FORM A ROOF OVER THE EARTH THROUGH WHICH SUNLIGHT HAS NEVER STREAMED...

THE WOOD OF THE TREES ARE CRAWLING WITH INSECT LARVAE, BEETLES, FIRE ANTS, THE BARK ASWARM WITH WASPS, BEES, A THOUSAND KINDS OF HUNGRY INSECTS AWAITINT AN UNWARY MEAL/

THIS IS THE JUNGLE WHERE THE GORILLA DWELLS/ GORILLA, THE APE OF THE LOWLANDS, IS AT HOME HERE... THE INSECTS, FAR FROM BEING A SOURCE OF ANNOYANCE OR PAIN, PROVIDE FOOD...



AND THE INTERLOCKING TREES PROVIDE A FAST, SAFE PATH FOR HIS TRAVEL

IN THIS LAND OF DARKNESS, BEAUTIFUL ORCHIDS, LOVELIER THAN ANY KNOWN TO MAN, BLOOM AND DIE, UNNOTICED BY ANY LIVING CREATURE...SAVE ONE!

MAHOGANY TREES, EACH WORTH A FORTUNE IF HARVESTED BY MEN, GROW FOR CENTURIES...

AYE, TUTU, IT'S MAHOGANY RIGHT ENOUGH... BUT THERE'S NO WAY TO GET IT OUT OF THIS BLASTED RAIN FOREST! IT'LL ROT HERE!

THE RAIN FOREST TEEMS WITH SECRET LIFE...INSECTS, HUGE SNAKES...

GORILLA BERENGEI INHABITS THE HIGH SLOPES OF THE BELGIAN CONGO/THEY BUILD FOREST HOUSES...

THIS IS MORE OPEN COUNTRY...ON CONTRAST TO THE DAY-DARK JUNGLE, THE SUN SHINES WITH BLAZING FIERCENESS DURING THE DAY...

END

the LAND of the NEVERMORE

Sharpesville resembled hundreds of similar towns in the United States. Population was about 4,500 so that made it the kind of community where a lot of people knew each other. There was the Main Street on which you found the Public Library, the two Houses of Worship, the Fire Department, the Police Station, the Druggist, the Meat Market, the Barber Shop, and the Tailor. Life did not go at too fast a pace in Sharpesville. The people watched the same TV programs as the rest of the country, and knew what was going on in the rest of the world.

Like other similar places, Sharpesville had its own peculiar character. His name was Thomas Harley. But most folks just referred to him as Grandpappy. Since he fought in the Spanish American War it was quite evident that he was more than eighty. He enjoyed sitting in the park and playing checkers with the "youngsters." By which he meant other men of about sixty.

Grandpappy enjoyed telling stories of how he helped to win the Spanish American War. He didn't care how many times you heard the same story. He would take you by the arm and begin his tale.

"We had to charge up that hill. They had repeating guns against our single shooters. But it made no difference. An order is an order. They even had smokeless powder. We had our shells loaded with the old black powder. Every time we fired the enemy could spot us. But it made no difference. We just went up that hill. When we got through we had the enemy and their guns."

Grandpappy got a war pension from the United States Government. He also had his Social Security. And there was a pension from some steel mill where he had once worked. In addition he owned good bonds and blue chip stocks. So all in all he had a very nice income. He lived in the big house which he owned on the end of Haple Street. With him was his grandson Jeff and wife Elena.

"Once grandpappy is no more," remarked a cold blooded Elena, "Then everything here belongs to us. You are his sole living heir."

"Grandpappy can keep on living forever it seems to me," replied Jeff. "But there is something we can do. I went over to the Old Soldiers' Home in Chesterport, and spoke to Mr. Brady the superintendent. Of course they will take Grandpappy. Our problem is to get him there."

"That should be easy," smiled Elena. "We take him out for a ride. Visit the place and just leave him there. Then you can apply to the Courts to act as his guardian and take care of all of his property."

"Clever wife I got," admitted Jeff. "You think of everything."

So on that Sunday morning they took grandpappy for an automobile ride. The car stopped inside the grounds of the Old Soldiers Home. Grandpappy played checkers with some of the soldiers who seemed to be happy there. But when he was finished Jeff and Elena had left.

"You just remain here," suggested Mr. Brady.

There was a peculiar look in Grandpappy's eyes as he replied.

"They think they were smart. Trying to get rid of me, so they can get my property. Didn't figure I want to be here. It fits into my plans."

Actually Mr. Brady didn't hear a word that was said. His mind was some other place. He should have paid attention but didn't. They gave Grandpappy a very nice room. Then one

week later Jeff got a phone call from the Old Soldiers' Home. He spoke to his wife.

"The superintendent is all upset. Wants us to come there at once. Something is wrong with Grandpappy. I guess he must be on his way out of this world."

So Jeff and Elena drove over to see Mr. Brady. They weren't quite prepared for what he had to tell them.

"He is full of energy and acts almost as though he were growing young. But his head is full of all kinds of crazy ideas. He tells the men here that he is organizing an army to help the Martians. The Martians have their secret spies already on this planet. And they have picked the man to run this world when they conquer it. Need I tell you who that leader is to be? None other than your Grandpappy.

Furthermore he tells the men he has a bottle of energy pills. They will all grow young again. Two weeks from today will be the time to take over the world. And he explains to them how he is going to run things, with aid from the Martains."

"Just the effect of watching TV programs," smiled Jeff. "The old man can't be so much of a bother. Tell you what I will do. Here is fifty dollars. Just keep him here for two weeks more. By that time all my plans should be o. k."

Who was the superintendent to refuse the money? It was a gift and he took it. But on their way out a young man stopped them.

"The name is Dr. Watson. I assume you are the relatives of Thomas Harley."

"We are," answered Elena for herself and husband.

"Interesting old man," smiled Dr. Watson. "I don't know what Mr. Brady told you but I figure Mr. Harley is fairly harmless. He talks about the Invasion of the Martians. So does my eight year old son. I like him very much. And all he needs is a little humoring. Told me he will take care of me because I am nice. But he is going to run things his own way."

Jeff was about to reply but Elena pinched his arm and they left the Old Soldiers' Home.

"The less you say the better," she reminded her husband. "We better go visit that lawyer when we get back."

Attorney Roger Carlson explained in detail the law and the many papers they would have to sign. Also the amount of his bill.

"But we really don't have to pay a cent," insisted Jeff. "All we have to do is wait until Grandpappy is no more. Then everything he owns will be ours."

They went home and started to think of something else. A matter of important business occupied Jeff's attention for two weeks. He looked at the calendar about the same time the phone rang. Mr. Brady was on the other end of the line.

"You come up here and get him out tomorrow or I'll ship him back to you. I can't stand him and his talk about those people from Mars."

It was midnight and all seemed peaceful in the Old Soldier's Home. Grandpappy got up from bed and dressed. Then he knocked on the doors of the bedrooms. Twenty minutes later he and his group of old men were downstairs.

"This is the time we take over the world." he told them. "I am ready to meet the Martians now. You will all follow me."

"Stop right now." shouted the voice of Mr. Brady. "I have had enough of this nonsense."

Then turning to Dr. Watson who was at his side he added an order.

"Get hold of that old fool and we'll put him in the detention room."

Grandpappy put his hand in his coat pocket and came up with a gun in his hand.

"I am going to finish you now," he smiled. "Don't worry. It won't hurt."

He pulled the trigger just once. There was a blue flame that came from the barrel of the gun. And Mr. Brady just vanished. Dr. Watson shook his head as though he could hardly believe what he saw.

"You come with us. Just now as my prisoner," said Grandpappy with authority in his voice. "I hear the singal. Open the gate."

Dr. Watson looked back to the spot where once Mr. Brady had been standing.

"I didn't kill him," explained Grandpappy. "Just sent him to the Land of Nevermore. Later I will tell you about that place. But now we got things to do."

Outside of the gate were a group of very small creatures. Each about one foot in height. And each was dressed in a suit of armor. One of them came over to Grandpappy and bowed.

"What are your orders?"

"We take over the World and right now. But first I got to visit my home. Two people I want to take care of myself. Have the space ships landed at the designated spots."

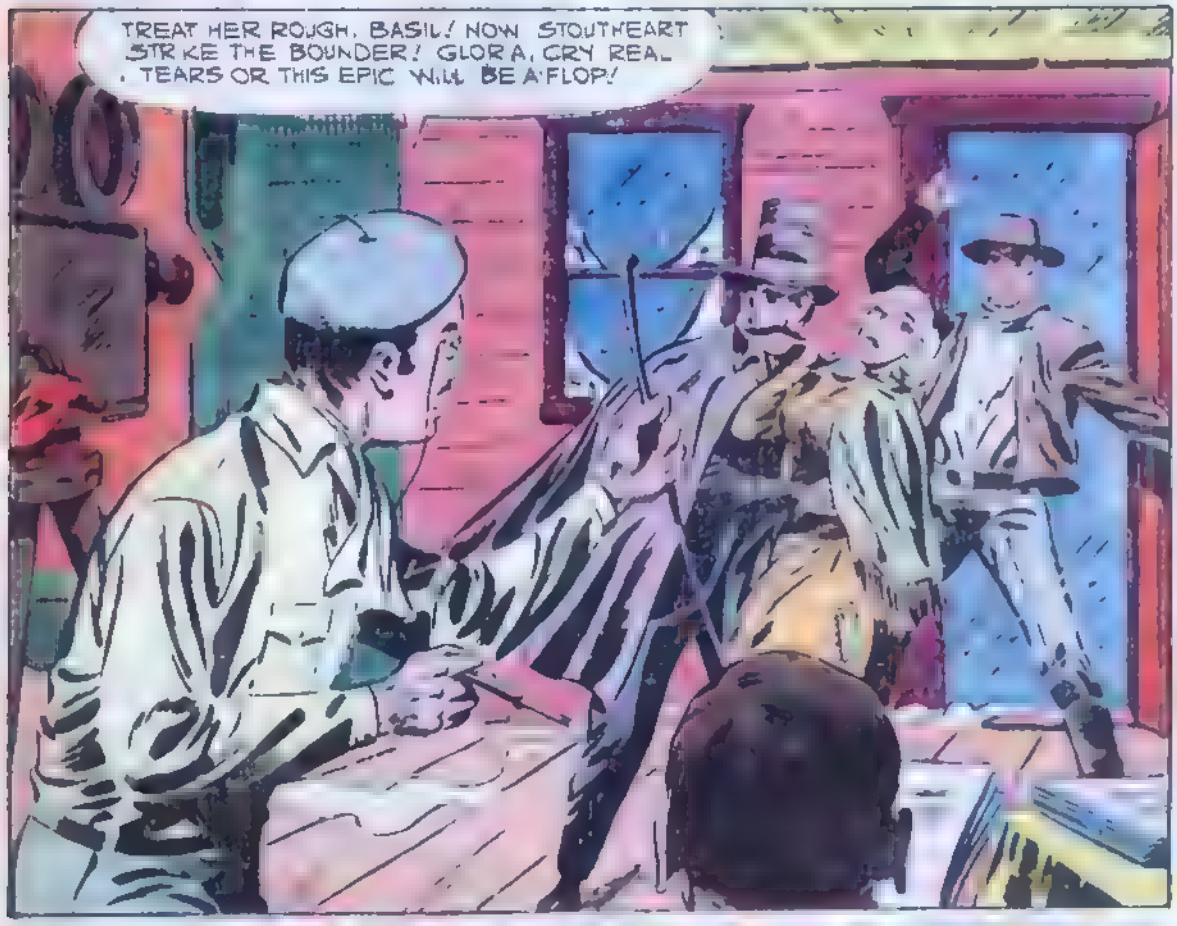
Jeff and Elena didn't sleep well that night. The sky had been clear. Then it turned very cloudy and the air was heavy. At six both of them were up. The doorbell rang and Jeff and Elena went to see who it was that disturbed them at that hour. They opened the door.

"Grandpappy . . . ." began Jeff.

That was all he said. The blue flame came twice from the gun. And Jeff and Elena were on their way to the Land of the Nevermore.

THE MOVIES COME OF AGE!

THE FIRST MOTION PICTURE WAS DISPLAYED IN PARIS IN 1895 — A FEW YEARS LATER THERE WERE THOUSANDS OF STORY-TELLING [illegible] AND THE FAME OF MOTION PICTURE STARS WAS THE TALK OF THE WORLD! THE MOVIE PIONEERS WERE HARD-WORKING INVENTORS, DIRECTORS AND PRODUCERS IN THOSE DAYS TURNED OUT AT LEAST TWO COMPLETE FILMS A WEEK...

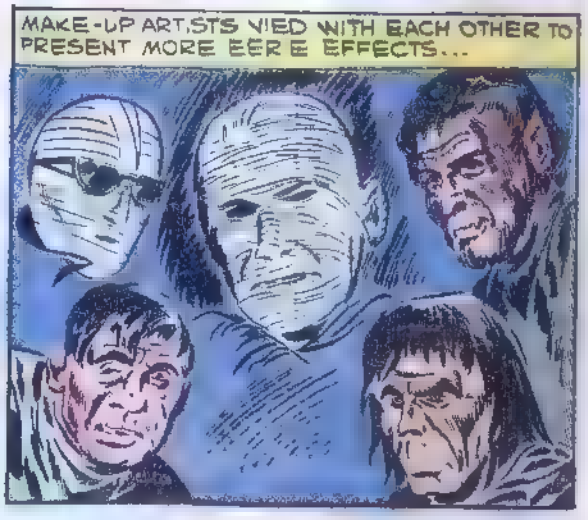


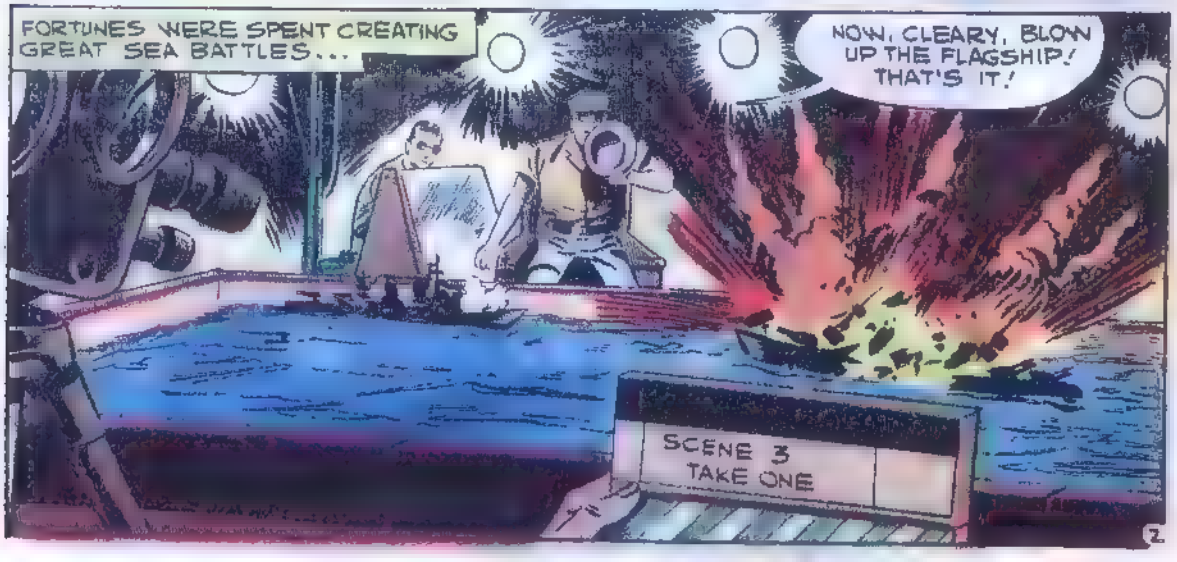
MOVIE AUDIENCES BECAME MORE SOPHISTICATED, [illegible] BEGAN SEEKING NEW WAYS TO THRILL THE PAYING CUSTOMERS! IN THE LATE TWENTIES, SOUND WAS SYNCHRONIZED WITH THE PICTURE...

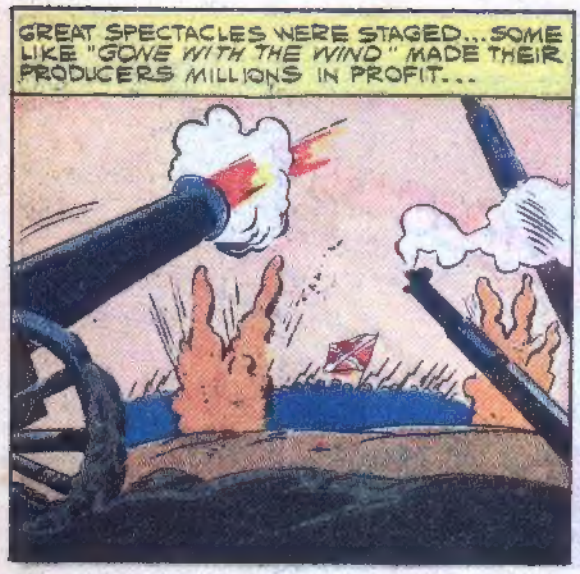
6146

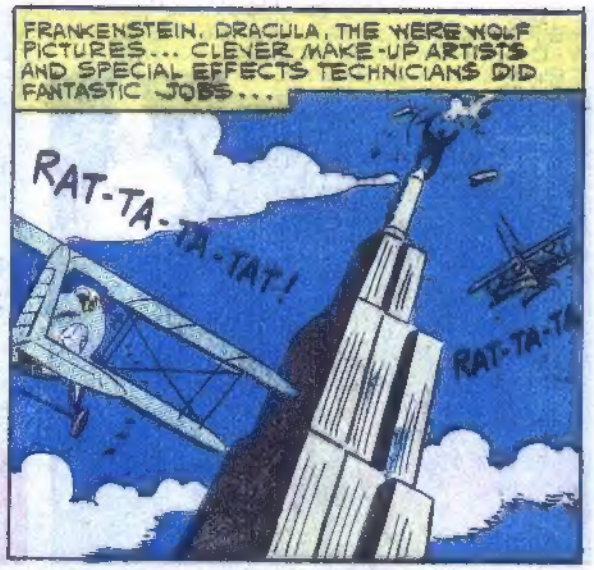
MILLIONS OF DOLLARS POURED INTO THE BOX-OFFICES... MORE WERE LURED WITH PICTURES LIKE FRANKENSTEIN...

...AND DRACULA...

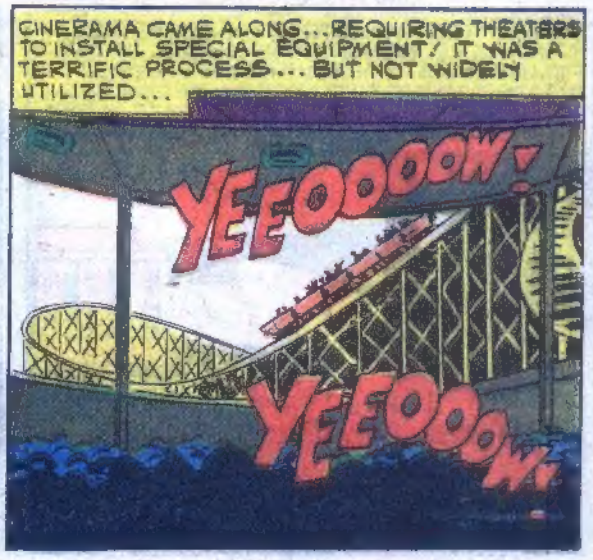

MAKE-UP ARTISTS VIED WITH EACH OTHER TO PRESENT MORE EERIE EFFECTS...

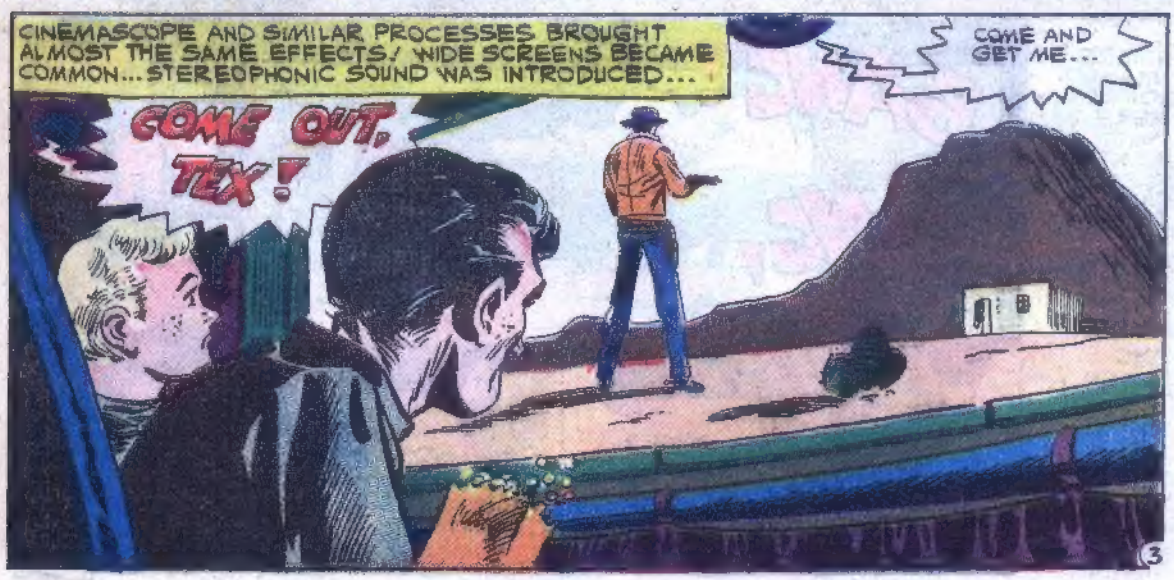

FORTUNES WERE SPENT CREATING GREAT SEA BATTLES...
NOW, CLEARY, BLOW UP THE FLAGSHIP! THAT'S IT!
SCENE 3
TAKE ONE

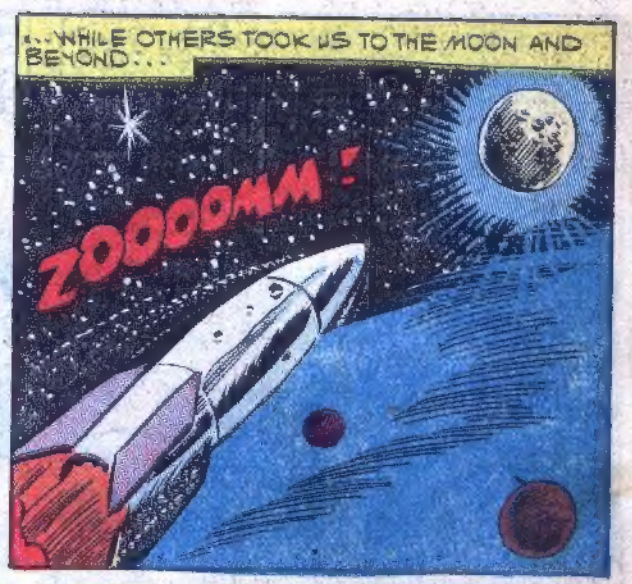

GREAT SPECTACLES WERE STAGED... SOME LIKE "GONE WITH THE WIND" MADE THEIR PRODUCERS MILLIONS IN PROFIT...


FRANKENSTEIN, DRACULA, THE WEREWOLF PICTURES... CLEVER MAKE-UP ARTISTS AND SPECIAL EFFECTS TECHNICIANS DID FANTASTIC JOBS...
RAT-TA-TA-TAT!
RAT-TA-TA

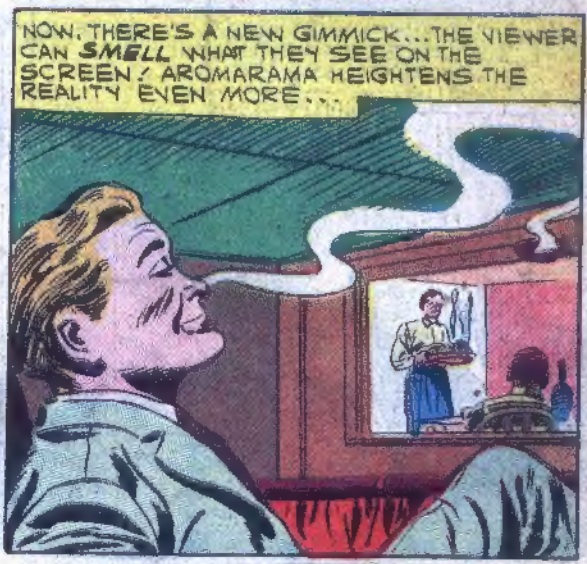
MEANWHILE, INVENTORS WERE GOING AHEAD, 3-D FILMS CAME OUT AND THE AUDIENCE WORE SPECIAL GLASSES! THE ILLUSION WAS STARTLING...
LOOK OUT, DAD! THEY'RE SHOOTING AT US!


CINERAMA CAME ALONG... REQUIRING THEATERS TO INSTALL SPECIAL EQUIPMENT! IT WAS A TERRIFIC PROCESS... BUT NOT WIDELY UTILIZED...
YEEOOOOW!
YEEOOOW!


CINEMASCOPE AND SIMILAR PROCESSES BROUGHT ALMOST THE SAME EFFECTS! WIDE SCREENS BECAME COMMON... STEREOPHONIC SOUND WAS INTRODUCED...
COME AND GET ME...
COME OUT, TEX!



SEA BATTLES, MONSTERS, INVISIBLE MEN, NONE WERE BEYOND THE SKILLS OF THE FILMAGICIANS... THE AUDIENCES WERE TREATED TO THE GREATEST SPECTACLES OF HISTORY RECREATED ACCURATELY FOR THEIR PLEASURE...



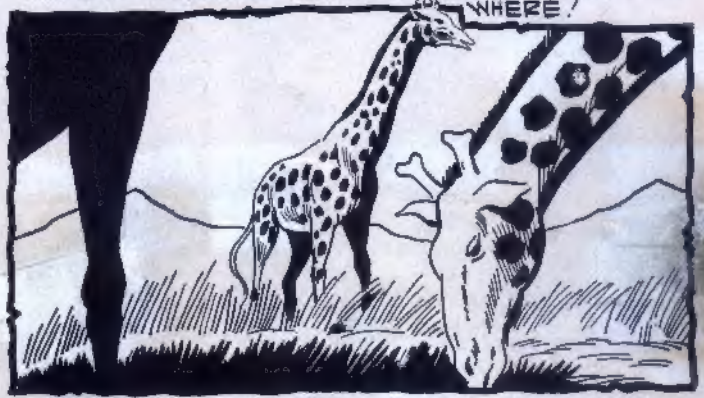
WHERE WILL WE GO FROM HERE? WHAT NEXT? WE CAN ONLY SIT BACK IN OUR THEATRE SEATS AND WAIT... AND ENJOY IT!

THE LAND OF KONGA ...

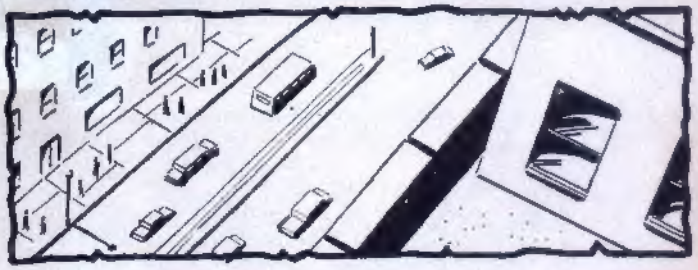
...IS THE SECOND LARGEST CONTINENT IN THE WORLD! MEN HAVE LIVED THERE SINCE TIME BEGAN AND YET IT IS STILL CALLED THE DARK CONTINENT. THE SECRETS OF WHICH ARE LOCKED DEEP IN THE LUSH GREEN JUNGLE...

THIS IS A LAND OF EXTREMES! IT IS THE NATURAL HABITAT OF THE TINY PYGMY AND THE GIGANTIC WATUSI...

IN THE VELDTS OF CENTRAL AFRICA ARE THE GREAT GAME HERDS! LIONS, GIRAFFES, ZEBRAS, ANTELOPES, MORE OF THE ANIMAL WORLD THAN CAN BE FOUND ANYWHERE!



SPRINGING OUT OF THE PRIMEVAL LAND IS ONE OF THE WORLD'S MOST MODERN CITIES -- JOHANNESBURG...



THIS IS AFRICA, A LAND OF PARADOXES, A MIXTURE OF OLD AND NEW BUT MOST OF ALL A LAND OF MYSTERY...

END

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ONE STEP BELOW

THE CLOSEST BEING IN INTELLIGENCE AND STATURE TO MAN ARE THE ANTHROPOID APES! THE SPECIE WHICH RANGES IN SIZE FROM THE CHIMPANZEE TO THE GREAT SIMIAN APES, ARE, WHEN SEEN IN THEIR NATURAL SURROUNDINGS, COMICAL, INTELLIGENT, AND, WHEN ANGERED, A FEARSOME AND SPINE-CHILLING SIGHT...

AND YET, EVEN IN HIS WILD STATE, A PLAYFUL CHIMP CAN APPROACH A MAN WITH ALL FRIENDLINESS...

ANTHROPOIDS ARE FOUND IN MANY PARTS OF THE OLD WORLD! THE GIBBON IS FOUND IN SOUTH-EAST ASIA...

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AND IN BORNEO THE STILL LARGER ORANG-UTAN...

IN THE STEAMING EQUATORIAL FORESTS OF AFRICA LIVES THE KING OF ALL ANTHROPOIDS, THE GORILLA!

END